ARTRIDGE *and* FLAMSTED'

New and Well Experienced

FORTUNE BOOK

Delivered to the World from the

Astrologer's Office in *Greenwich-Park*,

For the Benefit of

All Young Men, Maids, Wives, and Widows.

Who, by drawing Cards according to the Directions of this Book, may know, whether Life shall be long or short; whether they shall have the Person desired; and every lawful Question whatsoever. The Signification of MOLES in any part of the Body; and the Interpretation of DREAMS as they relate to good or bad Fortune.

To which is added,

The Whimsical Lady.

YOung Men and Maids, who, fain would know
Your Fortunes good or ill
In short, you need no further go
Than to this Book, which will
Inform you right in every thing
Ordained for your Lot.
Whether Fortune will Riches bring,
Or whether she will not;
Whether you shall the Party have,
The which you fain would wed;
Whether in Law you shall out-brave
The Man you seem to dread;
Whether you shall live to be old,
Or die while you are young;
Whether you shall get Store of Gold,
when Friends you come among;
Whether you're born to cross the Seas
into some Foreign Land,
Or live at home in quiet Ease,
with Servants at command.
Whatever is lawful to be known
To Men or Women-kind,
Will in this Book be plainly shewn,
If you these Rules will mind.

Directions whereby the Reader may be informed the Rules in this Book.

Take a new Pack of Cards, shuffle 'em well together, he or she that holds them spreading them on the Table with their Faces downwards; then those who draw must shut their Eyes, and lay their right Hand on their left breast, saying these Words as they draw the Card, Honi soit qui mal y pense; then look upon the Number having Recourse to the Book, you'll be satisfied in your good or bad Fortune.

PARTRIDGE & FLAMSTEAD's

New and Well-Experienced

FORTUNE BOOK.

SInce this Ace is it seems your Lo
You'll wed one that is fierce and ho
But if Woman kind draws it,
She'll have one with wealth and wis

Hast thou drawn the Number Two?
Thou'lt wed one that's just and true.
But if Woman this shall have,
Beware of a sly cunning Knave.

Having drawn the Number Three,
Honour will thy Portion be.
But a Maid who gets the same,
Must take heed of wanton Shame.

The Man who gets the Number Four,
He must quit his native Shore.
If the same be drawn by Woman
Shell get a Sweetheart out of Hand

He who draws the Number Five,
Where he lives he beſt will thrive,
But if drawn by Women-kind,
They better Luck abroad will find.

He that draws the Number Six
Will have ſly and cunning Tricks.
But if a Woman draw the ſame,
It doth ſhew them free from Blame.

Since the Seven doth appear,
Croſſes thou haſt Cauſe to fear,
Women who the ſame do draw,
Fear no Croſſes of a Straw.

Haſt thou got the Number Eight,
Thou wilt be a Cuckold great.
Females who the ſame do take,
Never will the Truth forſake.

Haſt thou got the merry Nine,
Guineas will thy Pockets line,
She that draws it with her Hand
Dies for Love, or leaves the Land.

What, the Ten? 'tis very well,
None in Love can thee excel.
But the Girl who gets the Ten,
Will be wed, but none knows when.

The

This fair King of Diamonds ſhews,
Thou wilt live where pleaſure flows.
But when Women get the King,
Melancholy News they'll ſing.

Now the Queen of Diamonds fair
Shews thou wilt ſome Office bear.
Women, if it comes to you,
Friends you'll get, and not a few,

Is the Knave of Diamands come?
Then beware the martial Drum.
If a Virgin gets this Knave,
She will better Fortune have.

He who gets this Ace of Hearts,
Will appear a Man of Parts.
She who gets it, I profeſs,
Has the Gift of Idleneſs.

He who gets the Duce, will be
Full of Generoſity.
But when Women get this Card,
t doth ſhew them very hard.

I

The poor Man who gets thts Tray,
When he's bound he muſt obey.
Women who do get this Sort
Will drink Braady by the Quart.

He who gets the Four will make
Faithful Love for Conſcience ſake,
But if drawn by Woman-kind,
They'll prove falſe, and that you

Note, The Five of Hearts declares
Thou ſhalt manage great Affairs,
But if got by Women, then
They'll love any ſort of Men:

Now the Six of Hearts foretels,
Thou ſhalt be where Honour wells
If drawn by the other ſide,
It betokens ſcorn and Pride.

Now the Seven I'll maintain,
Shews thou haſt not lov'd in vain
Thou wilt have the Golden Prize
But with Maids 'tis otherwiſe.

Having drawn the Number Eight,
Shews thee ſervile, born to wait;
But if Women draw the ſame,
They will mount on wings of Fame,

By this Nine be well aſſur'd,
Thy Love-Pains muſt be endur'd.
But the Maid who gets the Nine,
Soon in Wedlock Bands will join.

This Ten is a lucky Caſt,
For it ſhews the worſt is paſt.
But if Girls the like do have,
Love will their kind Hearts enſlave!

By this Card it doth appear,
Thou ſhalt live in happy Cheer.
And if a Female gets this Card,
She'll ſoon likewiſe be preferr'd.

By this Card it is well known
Thou wilt yet enjoy thy own.
Women, if they get the ſame,
Will enjoy a virtuous Name.

He that gets this Knave of Hearts,
It betokens knaviſh Parts.
But if a Woman gets the Knave,
She will ne'er be no Man's ſlave.

Thou who get'ſt this Ace of Space,
Shalt be flouted by the Maids.
When it is a Damſel's Lot,
Love and Honour go to pot.

Now this Duce betokens ſtrife,
And a fooliſh whoriſh wife.
If a Woman's Lot it be,
Honour, Love, and Dignity!

Thhou art appy in this Tray,
And wilt wed ſome Lady gay.
But Girls who the like do take,
Wed with ſome poor Town Rake.

Now this Four betokens you
Muſt be of the horned Crew.
Girls who get the like will meet
With the Height of Joys compleat.

This Five of Spades gives you to hoo
That you muſt thro' Troubles go.
But if a Virgin it foretels
Her Virtue others much excels.

This Six foretels when you do wed,
You'll have a crackt Maidenhead.
But the Girl this Number draws,
She'll wed one with great Applauſe.

Since the Seven's come to Hand,
It doth intitle thee to Land.
But Girls by this wed with thoſe
Who have no Money, Friends, or Cloaths

This Eight doth foretel you ſhall
Wed a Woman ſtrait and tall.
If to a Girl the like doth come,
She weds the Brother Tom Thumbo

By this Nine thou art foretold,
Thou ſhalt wed one lame and old:
Maids if they do get this Chance,
May themſelves to Wealth advance!

'Tis ſeen by this Ten of Spades,
Thou wilt follow many Trades,
Thrive by none. But Women they
By this Chance can't work, but play!

By this King, obſerve and note,
You on golden Streams will float:
Women by the ſelf-ſame Lot,
Long enjoy what they have got.

There's the Queen of Spades likewiſe,
Thou wilt ſoon to Riches riſe.
Women by the ſame will have
What they both deſire and crave!

This is a Knave, then have a Care,
That thou doſt not make a Pair.
Women who the ſame do chuſe,
Will prove Sluts, but that's no Newſ

He who gets this Ace of Clubs,
Muſt expect a thouſand Snubs
From his Wife. But Girls again
By this Card will rule and reign!

Now

Note, This Duce doth ſignify
That thou wilt a Chriſtian die,
Women who the ſame do take,
Never will their Friends forſake.

You who now this Tray have draw
Will on curſed Harlots fawn.
Women who do get this Tray,
To their Acts do anſwer Nay

By this Four we cleanly ſee
Four Brats muſt be laid to thee.
She who gets the ſame will wed
Two rich Husbands both well-bred.

By this Five we ſee that thou
Shalt join to a dirty Sow,
This drawn by Virgins, they
Will have Husbands kind and gay.

By this Six you'll wed, we know,
One that over you will crow.
Maids who get the ſame will be
Bleſt with Husbands kind and free.

Thou who haſt this Seven drawn
Muſt your Breeches put in pawn.
Girls who get the ſame will wear
Jewels rich beyond Compare.

By this Eight, the Whig or Queen
Thou wilt be a Cuckold maker.
Maids who get the ſame are born,
To hold Fools and Fops in ſcorn.

That a Nine! upon my Life
You ſhall wed a wealthy wife.
She who gets the ſame will have
One who is both Fool and Knave.

Now this Number half a ſcore
Shews thou wilt be wretched poor.
Maids who draw this Number ſtill
Will have Joy and wealth at will.

There's the King of Clubs that ſhows
Thou haſt Friends as well as Foes.
Maids who get this Court-Card ſhall
Have but few or none at all.

If the Queen of Clubs thou haſt,
Thou wilt be with Honours grac'd.
Women, if the ſame they find,
Will have all Things to their Mind.

Now the manly Knave appears,
He will cut off both your Ears.
Women, when the ſame they ſee,
Will be what they us'd to be.

The Signification of MOLES.

A Mole on the forehead of a man or Woman, denotes they ſhall grow rich, and be beloved of their friends and neighbours.

A Mole on the eye-brows, the man incontinent, and given to women; but if a woman, it ſhews ſhe ſhall have a good husband.

He or ſhe that has a Mole on the noſe it ſhews that they love pleaſure more than any thing elſe.

A Mole on the neck ſhews him confident in his actions; but a woman to have weak judgment, apt to believe the word of her husband.

A Mole on a man's ſhoulder ſhews adverſity, and threatens him with an untimely end; but a woman having one on the ſame place, ſhews ſhe ſhall abound in riches

A man or woman with a Mole upon the wriſt, ſhews increaſe of children; but affliction in old age.

Any one having a Mole near unto the heart, ſhews them malicious.

A Mole on the belly ſhew the perſon addicted to gluttony.

A Mole on the knee ſhews a man fortunate in marriage, and his wife to be virtuous and wealthy. A woman having one on the ſame place, ſhews her happy and fruitful in children.

A Mole on the ancle of a man ſhews him effeminate, and to act the part of a woman, like Sardan palus at the ſpinning-wheel.

A woman having the like, ſhe ſhall lord it over her husband.

A Mole on the foot ſhews a man fortunate in getting riches. If a woman has the ſame, it betokens her the ſame happineſs.

Of the Interpretation of Dreams, as they relate to good or bad Fortune.

TO dream you are bit by a ſerpent, ſhews danger by ſecret and ſubtle enemies. To dream you fly in the air, ſignifies a ſpeedy journey. That you fight and overcome, ſhews you will get the better in law-ſuits. To dream a lion fawns on you ſhews the favour of great perſons. To dream of coffins and black ſhrouds, denotes ſudden death. That you ſee a friend dead, denotes the party in good health. To dream you are in a field of ſtanding corn, denotes proſperity and great joy. To dream of gathering ſmall bits of mo-

money, ſhews great loſſes; but receiving money, great advantage. To dream you are on horſeback, and he runs away with you, ſhews you will be called away on ſomething contrary to your liking. If a woman dreams ſhe kiſſes another woman, it denotes barrenneſs. To dream you are ſailing quietly on the water, denotes a peaceable life. For a woman to dream a ring is put on her finger, ſhews ſucceſs in love; but it taken off the contrary. To dream of fire denotes anger; of a ſow with pigs, frufulneſs. To dream of hunting a hare, and ſhe eſcape, ſhews loſſes. To dream of courting a lady, ſhews flattery; that your

you are forced involuntarily, ſhews falling from promotion; of ſud n joy ſhews the arrival of ſome friend; that you are at banquets, and do not eat ſcarcity. If one puts a glove on, and it remains ſo, betokens marriage. To dream you fall into a pit, denotes ſudden ſurprize and danger. A woman to dream ſhe is with child, denotes ſorrow and heavineſs. To dream you quench fire, denotes overcoming anger, and recovery from ſickneſs. To dream you hear a voice, but ſee not who utters it, ſhews you will be deluded by feigned pretenders. If you dream you are walking in a garden of flowers, and amongſt groves and trees, ſhews much pleaſure a d delight to enſue from converſation. To dream of moons contending in the firmament, ſignifies diviſions among near friends and relations. To dream your teeth are drawn, or fall out, denotes loſs of children or ſome relations. To dream f drinking unreaſonable ſhews will fall into ſome violent diſeaſe.

THE

THE

Whimsical LADY.

A

DIALOGUE

Written by T. Donoven, *Gent.*

The Whimsical LADY And her LOVER.

BRITISH MUSEUM

THE

The Whimſical Lady.

MAdam, underſtanding you are a ſingle woman, having your fortune in your hands, endowed with many virtue. I have made bold to offer my ſervice to you in the honourable ſtate of marriage.

She. It is true I am at my own diſpoſal and have no averſion unto wedlock, could I get one to my liking; but I'll look before I leap; in brief, Sir, tell me what trade you are of.

He. Madam, I am a Goldſmith, and a profitable trade too it is, had I but a ſtock to carry on buſineſs.

She. I don't queſtion but you've impudence enough, a principal ingredient to put off baſe metal, and put too much alloy into your work, to be a man for my money.

He. Madam, I ſaid this to try you, for really I am a Clock maker.

She. Worſe again, for you cheat us of our time, which is certainly the moſt

precious thing in the world. A man may walk many ſtreets, before he hear two clocks ſtrike at once.

He. Madam, I am both a Painter and a Poet.

She Then you are a liar and a flatterer by trade.

He. Madam, you condemn the two fineſt arts in the world.

She. That's falſe, poetry's a gift, not an art.

He. But what makes you ſo diſlike painters and limners. How do they lie and flatter?

She. One inſtance may ſuffice. My mother, who is as old and ugly as old mother Shipton, one of theſe rogues, the other day, drew her picture as fair as Venus.

He Madam, I did but jeſt all this while I am a licenſed Phyſician.

She. Then you poiſon and murder people with a licence, and Death and the

er your faults.

m a little miſtaken; for am, egularly bred

She. Then you know how to plead and get fea ureson both ſides *He*

He. Madam, I am a Clergyman in holy Orders.

She. A devout ſaint in the pulpit, but devil in the tavern.

He. Madam, I miſtook all this time, am an Apothecary.

She. Then you know how to garniſh a hop with empty pots, and togive Greek nd Latin names to dried toads, &c.

He. Madam, I am a Brewer, and brew aſo od ale and beer as any in England

She. But tell me how much hen's turd, horſe fleſh, iſinglaſs, and other ingredients you adulterate thoſe liquors with.

He. Iam a Baker, and make French-bead, the whiteſt in London.

She. White and light enough I don't doubt; was you never in the pillory for it? But how much allom, lime, and ſoap do you mix with the flour?

He. Madam I am a taylor, and can ma'e men or women's cloaths, after the newe't faſhion.

She. Then you are a comical mimick of toppery but tell me the difference between a taylor and a thief; and alſo what cabbage you have eat and ſtole in your life-time.

He. Madam, I quite forgot, I a
prince born, vulgarly call'd a ſhoemak
She. Never the beter for that ;
though you live by your laſt and yo
end, you ſeldom think of either.
He. Really madam I thought a
ladies admired our craft, becauſe it is t
buſineſs to make them ſine about t
heels, one of the firſt thngs a man
at in a woman.
She. No, your rotten leather, gr
awls, ſmall ends, and long ſtitches, c
ate my averſion.
He. Well, madam, I am a bricklay
and can build a houſe according to a
model given me.
She. Then you are curs'd in ſcriptu
which ſays, Woe be to them whio, i da
with untemper'd mortar.
He. Madam, I am a ſhp-carpent
you know ſhippings of great advatag
to the nation.
She. I can't abide a trade which is t
occaſion of ſo many men's deaths I me
the ſairors, who ha but 2 or 3 inche
between them and their watery age.
He. Madam, Though I concealed i
I am a butcher.

She. Then you are a bloody Devil; ſo do aſſure you I will have nothing to do with you.

He. Madam, I am a blackſmith; ſo you know, By hammer and hand all trades flouriſh and ſtand.

She. You are a ſooty Devil, then, you and the chimney-ſweepers ſhould always hang together.

He. Madam, now I recollect I am a Glaſs-blower; I hope you'll allow that a pretty art.

She. Why then you're like a ſalamander, you can live either by or in the fire; ſo you need not fear to go you know where, being naturalized to't be ore-hand

He. Madam, I miſtook, I am a retailer of ſtrong beer.

She You ſhould ſay a beggar-maker. I'll engage you'll not forget to make uſe of ſome Marlborough Chalk, or ſcore two for one, and froth your pot and cann.

He. Madam, I am a gunſmith and a ſword-cutler.

She. You are worſe than the Devil: You make inſtruments for people to murder one another, and are acceſſary to their deaths.

He.

He. Madam, I am of that trade that imitates nature moſt in all its ſhades and I am a dyer.

She. You ſhould ſay a liar; for I think you're a meer Proteus, you can put on any ſhape (a very cameleon!) change to any colour, fickle as the moon, inconſtant as the wind I hate any thing ſo variable

He. Madam, I am really a waterman and ply at Hungerford-ſtairs.

She. I don't like that, it puts me in mind of a double-dealer; who looks one way, and rows another; but ſince you talk of hunger, it puts me in mind of dinner. I'll take my leave of you at preſent, and ſee you again the firſt opportunity.

Then don't deſpair, another ſeaſon may
Be more auſpicious than the preſent day.

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FINIS.